OXFORD, MISS., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 2, 1861.

NUMBER 31

THE INTELLIGENCER.

Is Published Every Wednesday Morning

HOWARD FALCONER, OXFORD, MISSISSIPPI.

12 Subscription price \$2 IN ADVANCE, or \$2 50

the end of the year.

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The "Long Ago."

BY BENJANIN F. TAYLOR.

On wonderful stream is the river of Time, As it rous through the realms of tears, With a faultless rythm and a musical rhyme, And a broad ning sweep and a surge sublime, That blends with the ocean of years,

How the winters are drifting like flakes of snow And the summers like buds between, | | | | | | And the year in the shra -so they come and they On the river's breast, with its ebb and flow, As it glides through the shadow and sheen

There's a musical isle on the river of Time, Where the softest of airs are playing; There's a cloudless sky and a tropical clime, And a song as sweet as vesper chine, And the Junes with the roses are staying.

And the name of this island is the Long Ago, And we bury our treasures there; There are brows of beauty and bosoms of sn There are heaps of dust, but we love them so There are trinkets and tresses of hair.

There are fragments of songs that nobody sings, And a part of an infant's prayer; [strings, There's a lute unswept, and a harp without There are broken rows and pieces of rings, And the garment that sur used to wear.

There are hands that are waved when the fairy long before they had expected.

By the mirage is lifted in air And we sometimes hear through the turbulent Sweet voices we heard in the days gone before When the wind down the river is fair.

Oh ' remembered for ave be that blessed isle, All the days of our life till night- [smile When the evening comes with its beautiful And our eyes are closed to slumber awhile, May our "greenwood" of soul be in sight.

The Bachelor's Sollloguy.

To marry, or not to marry? that's the ques

Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer The sullen silence of these cobweb rooms. Or seek in festive halls some cheerful lass, And by uniting, end it. To live alone No more! and by marrying, say we end The heart-ache, and those ills and make-shifts Bachelors are heir to. 'Tis a consummation Devoutly to be wished.

To marry to live in peace Perchance in war! aye, there's the rub; For in the marriage state what ills may com-When we have shuffled off our liberty, Must give us peace. There's the respect That makes us dread the bonds of wedlock: For who could bear the noise of scolding wives, The fits of spleen, the extravagance of dress; The thirst for plays, for concerts and for balls; The insolence of servants, and the spurs That patient husbands from their consorts take When he himself might his quietus gain By living single.

Who would wish to bear The odious name of Bachelor, But that the dread of something after marriage Ah! the vast expenditure of income The tengue can scarcely tell-puzzles the will And makes us rather choose the single life, Than craze our heads with debts we know t

Economy thus makes bachelors of us all, And thus our melancholly resolution is still increased upon more various thoughts.

From the Home Journal.

A Voice of Music. BY E. WISTVILLD.

I've heard music in the cities. In the valleys and the woods And amist the boary mountains.

Heard the chime of roaring floods : But, dear lady, ah! believe me; Naught to me is more divise, Than to listen to the sweet somels Of that silvery voice of thine.

Oft I've listened to the trempat. Listened to the mellow horn-Hurkened to the wondrous touches Of the hand of genius born : But, dear lady, ah! believe me, Never did the skill of man So enclust me as thy singing Since our friendship we began,

Nightingales and birds that mock thee, Larks and thrushes -every kind Of the feathered tribe of sangsters-Have, indeed, oft charmed my mind: But door lady, sh! believe me, Though their warbling they combine I can never more compare it " - To that dieling roles of thine.

The Little White Angel.

Sour children stood in a group before the door of the village school-house, one lovely summer evening.

They were all talking pleasantly together from Kline, the son of the rich and proud Hoffmeister, to little blue-eyed Carl, the only child of the poor baker.

It is very true that Kline were a velvet jacket, richely embroidered, while Carl's coat was old, and his wooden shoes were rough enough, in all conscience. But what of that ! If they were good friends, what difference did that make, I should like to know! Wait till children become grown people, for pity's sake, before you expect them to measure each other's worth, by what they possess or

rich, comes to-morrow," said Otto, "I am so glad. I was weary of that old Master Hoffman, with his crooked problems, and hard lessons,"

"So was L truly," cried Kline, who, a though a good, merry boy, hated his books

"Ah! thou didst always like play better than work, my Kline," said Max; "and so do L. Meinheer Friedrich will be wise if he keeps thee and me spart during school hours. But come-see which can get home firstone, two, three!" and away they all scamp ered, laughing and shouting as only school

The following day the boys were standing around the school-house, when the door opened, and Master Friedrich himself appear ed, and cried, in a cheery, hearty voice:

"Welcome, my children !" " Welcome, Master!" cried they.

And now they entered, and took their sents, and were quite still while the good master read a short chapter in the Book of Books; and then, reverently kneeling, prayed that the dear Saviour would guide him in his teachings, and bless them, and send His holy spirit to watch over them all.

School began; the thumb-worn books sere brought out; the lazy boys began to sich and frown, and wish impatiently for the recess, and wonder why Latin dictionaries were ever invented; when, as if by magic, they found themselves listening to the pleasant voice of Master Friedrich, and actually understanding their lessons-so clear and simple were his explanations; and the time for recess came, to their great astonishment,

When the studies were over the master children outhered around, he opened it, and drew out charming little white and pink seasheels, pretty pictures, and many other beantiful things, which he gave to the chibbren. with loving words.

But the most lovely thing of all was a little porcelain statuette of an augel. She stood -so fair, so pure-with her small white hands folded over her breast, and her eyes uplifted, that the children gazed enchanted. "Oh, the dear angel! the beautiful angel!" eried they all. "Wilt thou not give it to me, Master Friedrich !

But the good man smiled, and said: "The little angel is too levely to be given to any boy who is not good and true of heart. We shall presently see who will deserve her. He who brings me to-morrow the brightest thing on earth shall have the aned. De Bushmann, tried to being "Aleg

At this the children looked at each other. as if wondering what the good master might mean. But he said no more, and they went home thoughtful.

The next day, after the lessons (which had now become so pleasant) were finished, the hildren clustered around the master, to show him what they had brought,

Some of the smaller ones had picked up sparkling stones on the road, and as they neld them in the sunlight were sure they must be something bright and precious,

Some had polished up a shilling, till i shope like a little crown; one brought a watch-crystal which his father had given him, and which he considered a wonder of trans parent brightness; and Kline, the rich Hoffmeister's son, had brought a paste buckle, made to imitate diamonds, than which in his opinion, nothing could be brighter.

All these things were placed on theschool master's desk, side by side. The shilling shone away famously, the pebbles and watch crystal did their best, but Kline's buckle was

the bravest of all. "Ah! mine's the brighest !" shouted Kline clapping his hands.

"But where is little Carl?" said Maste Friderich; "he ran out just now."

All eyes were turned to the door, who presently in rushed Carl, breathless. In his hands; held up lovingly against his neck, was a poor little snow-white dove. Some erimson drops upon the downy breast showed that it was wounded.

"Oh, master!" cried Carl, "I was looking for something bright, when I came upon this poor little white dove. Some cruel boys were tormenting it, and I caught it quickly, and my here. Oh, I four it with die."

Even as he speke, the dove's soft over grow filmy, it nostled closer in Carl's nack. then gave a faint cry, drooped its little boad, and died.

Carl sank on his knew buside the master's dosk, and from his eyes there fell upon the white dove's poor broken wing, two tears,

hands, and laid it tenderly down on the deak be answered.

brighter thing on earth than a tender, pitying

they felt that the master had decided that Carl had rightly won the angel; then Kline

"My master, thou didst not fairly explain to us. I pray thee give us another trial." "Yes, dear unster," said Max, "give

"What sayest thou, Carl?" said Maste

"Yes, dear master," answered the gen

The good master smiled thoughtfully, and

his eyes rested for a moment lovingly upon Carl; then glancing round, he said-"He who brings me the loveliest thing on earth to-morrow, shall have the angel." The children clapped their hands, and de

After school the next day, Kline was first to run up to Master Friedrich, and lay spon his desk what he considered the loveliest thing in the whole world, his new sol-

dier cap, with the long scarlet feather, and bright, golden tassel, Max came next, and placed beside the cap small silver watch, his last birth-day gift, with a bright steel chain attached; Otto brought a great picture book, just sent to ble vase, richly sculptured; and so on, until

av upon Master Friedrich's desk. Then poor little Carl stepped modestly up, and placed in the master's hand a pure white

The rich perfume filled the room, and bending over the flower, inhaling the delicious fragrance, the muster softly said-"My children, the Blessed Word of God says. 'Behold the lilies of the valley; they toil not, neither do they spin, yet Solomon, is all his glory, was not arrayed like one these.' Carl has righ,ly chosen."

But murnurs arose; the children not satisfied, and again they asked for

And as before, good Master Friedrich in "What savest thou, Carl?" and he an

wered as before with generous haste, "Yes, " Now this is the last time," said the mas ter, he who brings me the best thing on earth

shall have the angel." cake," cried Kline on the third day, as he

richly frosted, with a wreath of sugar roses round the edge-this, he placed triumphant ly before the master, sure of the prize. Nay, thou art wrong this time, Kline, said Max, "I asked my father what was the very best thing on earth, and he laughed and

gave me this golden guilder-the prize is "Ah! but my father said that the very best, was a good glass of Rheinish wine." eried Otto, "and I have brought a bottle of it thirty years old—the prize is surely mine." So they went on till all had placed their

offering before the Master. "And thou, Carl f" said he, " what has thou brought which thou thinkest the best

A crimson flush rose to the little boy forchead, and coming softly forward he took from his breast a small worn Testament, press ed it to his lips and then reverently laid it down, with the rest-as he said in a low sweet voice:

"My mother, dear master, says that God's precious Testament is far beyond all other arthly possessions."

"Tis thine, my Carl !" cried the master natching the boy to his breast. " The white angel is thine! for there is nothing in the wide world half so precious as the blessed words of Christ-and he placed the angel in the hands of the trembling boy.

Kline knit his brows, and gazed with ger and disappointment at the little Carland the rest sooing him do this felt them selves aggrieved, but suddenly, the cloud cleared from Kline's face, and rushing forward he caught Carl in his arms, crying "Forgive me, dear Carl-now, I am right glad thou hast won the prize,"

Ah! the blessed effect of a bright example! Quickly joining hands, the children danced joyfully around the little Call, who stood in the midst, the white angel pressed to his heart-his fair hair falling in curis on his shoulders and his blue eyes full of holy tears.

The good Master Priederich also wept for oy, and prayed from the depths of his pure and simple heart, that the Saviour would bless this lesson to the children's everlasting good. He had turned away, that none might perceive his tears. But one in Heaven aw them, Master Friederich.

A Novet Prayer.-We heard lately of an old gentleman who is very regular in hav ing family prayer, but who has more fun in his composition than vital religion, and therefore makes his wife do the praying; that on a recent occasion, after assemb his family he very seriously announced to them that the object of the prayer that night would be that "Miss - would get a good bean." The young ones thinking it a serious matter, knelt down and went through the ceremony with the utmost gravilarge and bright. through the ceremony with the utmost gravi-

"A LADY should always be neately and ele-

"Has she not, sir! What do you call those five little animals in pick aprons and pinker cheeks, who hang around from "more till dewy eve !" What do you call the baby, who always wakes just when he ought to steep, and lifts up the full force of his lungs just when he ought to keep still! What do you call the soup, that must be seasoned to a grain of pepper, and the pudding, which must be baked just so, or there will be trouble among the lords of creation! The coat which must be mended! the cravats which need only a stitch? the china that must be washed ! the carpets which must be swept! We should call these very re spectable excuses for a little dishabilla no

"A woman gadding abroad is one of the most disagreeable sights in the world; her

We are not sure of that either; not if sh wears a pretty bonnet, and has chacks like the sunny side of a peach, and ripe, cherry kind of lips.

We've a great many other disagreeable things, and I confess a weakness for bright eyes and pretty hair. Undoubtedly her place is home, but that's no reason she she him by his godmother; Rudolph a tiny mar- shut herself up there, urtil she looks like a cherry stock or a lump of chalk. Who would still more motley collection than before buy the coal and calico, the marketing and the new music, if a woman is never to set her foot over the threshold! The man that wrote that heresy never kept house, we

> " Women should always be calm and or osed, like a peaceful landscape or a serenely shining star. Her whole manner should car ry out the idea of rest and repose."

All very well if the gentleman in posse sion of these "serenely-shining eyes" would allow them to remain among the clouds, high above all sublunary toils and turmoils. But what is the luminary to do when husband brings home a friend to dinner on Monday, when the wash is in high procedure-when an extra chicken has to be broiled, and the best tablecloth whisked on at three minutes and a quarter's notice! Has our critic a right to complain if his wife makes her appearance with face redder than the pickled beets, and manners decidedly flarried!

"A Woman should never, under any cir

cunstances whatever, lose her temper." a March day, or the rain not to come down walked up to the desk, bearing a large cake in April. It does them good to explode oceasionally. A woman, to be good for anything, must have as much spice and sparkle in her as a bottle of champague, and if the cork comes out once in a while, with a bang, why

that don't depreciate the value of the goods. But let men preach; it don't amount to anything after all. We hold them captive by every one of their dicky strings and coat buttons-by the rents in their stockings, and toothaches and headaches they want to be nursed through. They can't do without us, and all this good advice and assumed air of bravado is only a very natural chafing under the invisible chains. On the whole, we think it rather foolish to take notice of at all. Talk away, gentlemen; you won't hurt our feel-

How Cameos are Cut.

Rows is now the chief seat of the art of can those cut in hard stone, and those cut in shell o cutting, two kinds of which are produ The stones most valuable for this purpose are the oriental onyx, and the sardonyx, provided they have at least two different colors in parallel layers. The value of the stone is greatly in creased for this purpose, if it has four or five different colored parallel layers, if the layers are so thin as to assist in marking the device of the meo. For example: a specimen of stone which has four parallel layers may be useful for a cameo of Minerva, where the ground would be dark grey, the face light, the bust and helmet black, and the crust over the belinet brown or grey. All such cameos are wrought by lapidary's lathe, with pointed instruments of steel, and by means of diamond dust. Shell cameos are cut from large shells found on the African and Brazilian coasts, and generally show two layers, one white, and the other either a pale coffee color, or a deep reddish orange. The subject is cut with small steel chierls out of the white portion of the shell. Shells adapted for cameo cutting are dense, thick, and consist usually of three layers of differently-colored shell material. In one variety of these shells each layer is composed of very many thin plates, that is, lamina-ted, the lamine being perpendicular to the plane of the main layer, and each lamine consisting of elongated prismatic cells adherent to their long sides. The lamines of the outer and inner layers are parallel to the lines of growth, who en. In another variety known as the cowries, there is an additional layer which is a duplicate of the surceous layer formed when the ar has attained its full growth.

Tun talkers that talk like books are mere sen ico-makers, syntactical mechines rheterically estructed, that grind out phrases as a barrel organ grinds out tunes.

To the child, nature shows herself child-like, bending benignly down to his infant heart, while to the god she shows herself god-like, attuning herself to his high spirits. Turns is no exception to the rule of the

Leve we are told, is a journey-and to see

and the second of the second of the

with the bright things; then raising Carl, Popular Faifacles Respecting Wo- Romantic Incident-Parentage of Re-

In this family there were several beautiful and trious and intelligent mechanic; and, as society was constituted in Virginia, he was wholly excluded fro n the ranks of the aristogracy, and could have no hope of forming a family connection with them, but for the following incident: One of the Randolphs wishing some repairs to be made on the doorstops of his mansion, and having heard of the experimens of the young carpenter, Jefferson, who resided in the same parish, sent for him to come and do the work. In this family there were several beautiful and the same parish, sent for him to come and do the work. In this family there were several beautiful and the same parish, sent for him to come and do the work. In this family there were several beautiful and the same parish, sent for him to come and do the work. In this family there were several beautiful and the same parish and that the remains of Christopher Columbus, the discoverer of the New World, are again to be removed to a new and splendid cemetery, seen to be opened near that the remains of Christopher Columbus, the discoverer of the New World, are again to be removed to a new and splendid cemetery, seen to be opened near that the remains of the stated from Havana that the remains of Christopher Columbus, the discoverer of the New World, are again to be removed to a new and splendid cemetery, seen to be opened near that the remains of the stated from Havana that the re mortifying neglect by the young men who thronged the establishment, being generally left at home while her more favored sisters were taken off for the constant rounds of parties and pleasure excursions, in vogue among the wealthy families of the place. It was during one of these instances of neglect that Jefferson happened at work on the steps; the respectful at pened at work on the steps; the respectful at for the period of 259 years. tentions he then had a chance of paying the alighted girl, so strongly affected her with the contrast with those she had been accustomed to receive from all other young gentlemen who evealed to the quick eye of the ambitious young nechanic a condition of heart that he the might improve with advantage. And active that belief, he persevered, and so well proby his opportunities that within a few days a mutual engagement was formed, and a runaway match concected and carried into effect. There was, to be sure, a terrible rumpus kicked up by that one of the family had disgraced herself and them, as they esteemed it, by running away with, and marrying a poor mechanic. But find-ing there was no help for it, and learning, upon inquiry, that the young man was as smart as was bold, they at length recalled the truant daughter with her husband, installed them into the family, and gave them their patrimony.

From this match sprung, we believe, two son and several daughters, a part of whom, like Thomas Jefferson, the subsequent statesman and President, strikingly inherited the intellect ual characteristics and enterprise of the father and the other part the quite ordinary and com mor place traits of the mother.

The Struggles of the Poor.

POVERTY falls most heavily on those who have mjoyed a competence, and by some revulsion of fortune or the death of those on whom they were dependent, are reduced to penury. A true such sufferers. Here is an illustration from a thenticated.

"Indeed, sir, I can get nothing else to do!" "Nine shillings a dozen! nine cents a ple But how many can you make in a day?" "One, sir, if I have my time; but I have m

ittle boy, two years old, and he's quite fretfu this warm weather, so that I do not always fin ish it, unless I can work at night," "And do you work at night sewing on the

"I would, sir, and do, so long as I can afford to; but indeed, sir, what with feeding my four little ones, I cannot afford to buy cand "Four children! Poor woman! I fear you have a bard task to pay the landlord. rent do you pay ?"

"Penr dollars a month, sir." "And you earn fifty-four cents a week. How

ong have you lived here?" "My husband died in March last. manufacturer of daguerreotype colors. We lived up town then. But his long sickness con umed what little money we had; and when he ouse, and come down here with my four little

"Your eldest boy is nine years; you can scarcely earn more than will pay your rent.— How do you furnish food for yourselves ?"

"This young woman pays three shill plated teapot, sugar bowl and such like, and some spoons. For these I got nearly their val-

he could not help it. the sight of my children in rags and hunger did

ot compel me to do so." "Your rent is paid for this month." I knee was, or she would not be a tenant of that andlord. "Your children began to come to the school at the House of Industry last Monday, I

"Yes, sir; and I am very thankful for your "Send them every day. They shall be fed and clothed, and when rent day comes near let

therew from the mind, and a cloud from her

shirts to day. We saw the care-worn and work- at work, and accused him of the theft. "You worn mother and her children. We have heard stoff Mr. Jones' turkeys," said the master. that such facts were plenty. We know they are!—would some charitable lady like to see the same? Let her go to the House of Industry any day for each hour, and if she does not return to her home with the heartachs, we are return to her home with the heartachs, we are

Wars a fly finds h mself approaching a spider's web, he should remember the advice in Washington's farewell address, to "avoid entan-

In this family there were several beautiful and accomplished daughters, who were the acknowledged belies of that part of the country; while one of the sisters was so far behind the rest, elsewise and do the work.

Columbus died Ascension day, the 20th of May, 1506, in about the 70th year of his age. His obscules were celebrated with great pompone of the sisters was so far behind the rest, elsewise died. And his body deposited in the conther in accomplishments or the faculty of show-ing off to advantage, that she was subject to ter, in the year 1513, it was removed to the Carthusian monastery of Seville, where was like-wise deposited the body of his son Diego.— Twenty-three years after, in the year 1586, th bodies of both the admiral and his son were re moved, with appropriate pomp and cere to the New World be had discovered, as

> In the year 1795, however, at the close of the war between France and Spain, all the Spanish war between France and Spain, all the Spanish possessions in the Island of Hispaniola were ce ded to France, whereupon a request was prefer red to the French Governor to have the remains of Columbus removed to Cuba. The requwas granted, and on the 20th of December, 1795 the vault in the cathedral of San Domingo wa for the first time in nearly two hundred years event, "were found the fragments of a leader coffin, a number of bones, and a quantity of mould, evidently the remains of a human body. These were carefully collected and put into case of gilded lead, about half an ell in length and breadth, and a third in height, secured by an iron lock, the key of which was delivered to the Archbishop. The case was enclosed in coffin, covered with black velvet, and ornament ed with face and fringe of gold."

After appropriate funeral cereme and taken to Havana, where it arrived on the 15th of January, 1796. It was received in the most solemn manner, with all the honor given to a sovereign. "On arriving at the mole, the renains were met by the Governor of the Island accompanied by his generals and military staff.

The coffin was then conveyed between files of soldiery which lined the streets to the obelisk in the Place d'Arms, where it was received in hearse prepared for the purpose. Here the remains were formally delivered to the Governor and Captain General of the Island, the ker given up to him, the coffin opened and examine Christian benevolence loves to seek out and aid and the safe transportation of its contents au-

the dead were performed by the Archbish and the remains of the great discoverer were again deposited in the wall, on the right side of the grand alter of the Cathedral of Havana, where they have ever since remained, the object of reverence to all visitors of the Island.

THE PONDNESS OF THE POOR FOR PETS. -- PAGE Fern writes: "It is odd as true, that the poo er our city land-and-alley population are, the more pets, in the shape of parrots, pupples, cats and monkeys, they keep. Often I have scarcely known whether to laugh or cry, when, upon pening the door of some miserable den, scarce ly large enough to contain a rickety bed o chair, my ears and heels have been at once assailed by the paws and lungs of these creatures On the whole, I think I have felt more like cry ing, as I thought that even in these miserabl places the great need of loving something, and having something to love, can never, by the lowest surroundings of degredation, be utterly extinguished. They whom the world repudiates the poor dumb creature looks up to, and without questioning their antecedents. Philosophers tell us that the firmest friends are those who are chosen from our inferiors. Whether this is a compliment to, or a satire upon human nature, I leave to the reader as an open question."

FARSY ELLSLER -A letter to the New York imes, from Paris, contains the following: Panny Elister is now at Berlin, at the bedside of a sick sister, wife of the son of Prince Adel-bert, of Prussia. The marriage of the young Baron de Barnim, eldest son of the Prince Adel-bert, to Mile. Therese Elisler, sister of the faous danseuse, and something of a danseuse herself, created a great sensation at the time; but the union has been a happy one, and the relatives long ago became reconciled to the ple-beian intruder. From this union was born one child, a son, whose bad health induced his paents to send him, some months ago, to Egypt, try the effect of the climate on his lungs. to try the effect of the climate on his lungs.— But, like Rachel, he received no benefit, and has just died in Nubia. The news threw the mother on her bed, and her sister Panny hastened to her side to console her in the cruel loss.

A stony is told of Dick, a darkey in Ken tucky, who was a notorious thief—so vicious in this respect, that all the thefts in the eighborhood were charged to him. On one aster, called and said that Dick must be sold out of that part of the country, for he had stolen all his (Mr. Jones') turkeys.-Dick's master could not think so. The two, however, went into the field where Dick was across Mr. Jones' pasture, I saw one of our and, confound it, when I come to look, dore was nine turkeys on de rail !"

of two respectable families make the best cross-mirthfulness frequently proceed from a heart to wound and often sharpest to would not often unof-

CHILPS.

Proper are seldom tired of the world until the world is heartily tired of them.

Man is partly a creature and partly creater of

raising a man up merely to throw him down. To be deprived of the person we love is hap-Taux.—The love that has nothing but beauty to sustain it, soon withers away.

Arra all, there's something about a wedding gown prettier than lany o her gown in Tue character that needs law to mend it is

ardly worth the trouble of tinkering. Second wedlock if said to be like wine not to be properly judged of till the second glass. Mxx and women are never more frequently

outwitted than when they are trying to outwit NEVER be idle. Always have something to

lo. Remember moments are the golden sands

THE purest joy we can experience in one we ove, is to see that person a source of happiness Women can easily preserve their youth : for

she who captivates the heart and understan never grows old. THERE are three kinds of friends-friends who

ove you, friends who do not trouble themselves about you, and friends who hate you. THERE is an efficacy in calmness of which we are unaware. The element of screnity is one

which we peculiarly need. We think that a man carries the borrowing principle a trifle too far when he asks us to lend im our ears.

A MAN who is not at heart ashamed of himself need not be ashamed of his early condition A TANNERY firm in New Orleans have gone in-

o the business of tanning alligator hides with great success. The skin of the alligator makes VALUE OF APPLAUSE. -Some one remarked to Mrs. Siddons that applause was necessary to ac-

tors, as it gave them confidence. "More," replied the actress; "it gives us breath." "Way is it, husband, that whenever we send for a pound of ten or coffee to the grocer, it falls an ounce short?" "Oh, it's just a weigh be

In literature, as in morals, there are a certain taste and grace which confer dignity on moderate acquirements; and there are a negligence and grossness that disgust even when accompa-Opp PORESIGHT. -- Lady Margaret Herbert ask-

ed somebody for a pretty pattern for a nightcap. "Well," said the person, "what signifies the pattern of a nightcap?" "Oh! child," said she, "but you know in case of fire!" Notions of antiquities. - A traveller returned from Europe, was asked how he liked Rome; to

which he replied that Rome was a very fine city. but that he must acknowledge he thought the public buildings were very much out of repair, A novemen tells of lovers who agree to wave heir hands toward each other at a certain bour cross the Atlantic Ocean. One might suppose

without trying to make any with their hands. The lays of the nightingale may be very delightful to a well-fed man, but the "lays" of a hen are liked better by a hungry one.

MANY persons are in advance of their age, but

there would be waves enough between them.

an old maid generally manages, to be about ten years behind hers. Carries are sentinels in the grand army of leters, stationed at the corners of newspapers and views to challenge every new author.

Tuz society of the great does not make a man

ontented, but it generally prevents his being A WESTERN poetess speaks of waving a kiss. to her sweetheart. These rhyming girls had

better waive kisses altogether. The ears are the handles by which a doma rogge catches the populace. A PIANO affords a young lady a good chance to

Is an editor can find nobody that will credit word he says, he may fairly boast that he has no In all matters except a little matter of the

how her fingering and her finger-ring.

ongue, a woman can generally hold her own. THE roses upon ladies' cheeks are blush-rose but they can generally be cabbaged. Pourese, like a coy mistress, loves to yield

ser favors, though she makes us wrest the MATRIMONIAL history is a narrative of many

words; but the story of love may be told in a

who asks many questions is the queriet A wire's farewell to her husband every morn-

ly is a paltry and transparent affectation for a. man, who has done something of real merit and worthy of bimself, to pretend that it cost him. nothing. And yet it is the most common and, the weakest kind of vanity; we meet people almost every day, who seem to think that be Byron "woke one morning, and found himsel famous," he had been asleep since day before yesterday. It is a very grave mistake, and has helped make a great many fools.

A sman and unscrupulous intellect is fatel the graces of conversation. The man of ruch as intellect is a gladiator who designs and fight. Conning indeed by is of fence the mine, as the lightning shoots with most viv. of his weapon and merciless in its up. It is the id finance from the gloomiest cloud, so does sword of a spirit but not of a holy one; sharp